mini VIZ comics

ISSUE NO 3
FROM

SMIRNOFF

MORE LETTERBOX AND TOP TIPS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

T.N.T TOMMY

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

GORDONS GRANDAD
TEX WADE
VICTORIAN DAD
BILLY THE FISH
THE PATHETIC SHARKS

PLUS LOTS MORE

DID ELVIS KILL THE PRESIDENT ?

NOT FOR RESALE. NOT SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN

After 30 years the question WHO KILLED KENNEDY? remains

DID ELVIS KILL T

Startling new evidence links 'King of Rock'n'Roll' to Kennedy assasination

The assassination of President John F. Kennedy shook the world. Yet despite the passing of time, an air of mystery still surrounds the President's death Thirty years on the question is still being asked asked — Who DID kill the President?

Officially the case closed many years ago. According to the history books Lee Harvey Oswald pulled the trigger on that fateful day in Dallas in 1963. But Oswald's guilt was never proven, and subsequently rumours of mafia involvement and Government cover ups have abounded.

INCREDIBLE

But now new evidence has come to light — incredible evidence linking Elvis Presley, the late 'King of Rock 'n' Roll', to the killing. Evidence which, in weeks to come, could have startling repercussions both inside The Whitehouse and across the entire pop music industry of the world.

UNLIKELY

For the last 20 years Archibald Gubbins has dedicated his life to uncovering the truth surrounding Kennedy's death. And is is now convinced that the man who shot the President was in fact Elvis Presley himself. Unlikely as it seems, Archie Gubbins now believes he has all the necessary evidence to support his claims.

CARAVAN

Archie first developed an interest in the case after a friend he'd met on holiday hinted at a possible Elvis link to the Kennedy killing. "My wife and I went to Rhyll for a week in 1973 and it turned out that the man in the caravan next to ours, who was called Derek, had been a secret agent with the FBI during the sixties. He didn't talk much about his work, but one night in the pub after he'd had a few drinks this tongue began to loosen. He mentioned how, shortly after Kennedy was shot, they had found a guitar string on the floor in the book depository overlooking the scene.

Singer left vital clues at the scene -claimed FBI agent

"Later, they discovered several rhinestones on and around the grassy knoll which Kennedy's car was passing when the shots rang out. These were identical to rhinestones worn by Presley on his stage clothing".

COVER-UP

Archie was surprised to find no reference to this evidence in any of the official reports. "There had obviously been some sort of cover-up, so I immediately became suspicious", he told us. My wife and I had also been Elvis fans for many years, and had often helped organise Elvis nights at our local pub. I felt that no matter what it took, I had to get to the bottom of the mystery".

CLUES

In his search for the truth, Archie spent months carrying out painstaking research in his local library, scouring literally dozens of books in both the History and Popular Music sections for clues. He also spent hours watching videos of TV documentaries on the subject. But after years of research Archie had drawn a blank. Then one day, out of the blue, he got a lucky break.

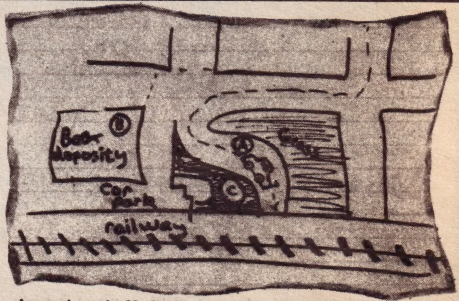
EXCLUSIVE

"I was sitting in the kitchen browsing through a book on the subject when something caught my eye. It was a photograph taken at the scene of the assasination seconds before Kennedy was shot. In the background was the book depository building, and in a window I saw what appeared to be a human figure. But it was only a blur and I couldn't be sure.

"As luck would have it my brother-in-law, who is a former chemist and keen amateur photographer, was staying with me at the time. I showed the photograph to him and he said it might be possible to magnify it many times using a previously unknown photographic technique. He did this the next day and when I saw the results I couldn't believe my eyes. There, standing in the window was Elvis, as clear as day. I was absolutely speechless for several minutes".

Elvis Aaron Presley — did the 'King' turn killer?

Fifteen years after the fatal shot had been fired, Archie was now convinced that a cover-up had taken place. He immediately wrote and asked for Kennedy's remains to be exhumed so that an independent autopsy could be carried



A map drawn by Mr Gubbins himself showing the scene at Dealey Plaza, Dallas, at 12.30 pm, Friday 22nd November 1963. (A) The route taken by the Presidential limousine prior to the shots being fired. (B) The fifth floor window of the Dallas School Book Depository from which Mr Gubbins believes that Elvis fired three times. And (C) the 'Grassy Knoll' where rhinestones were found similar to those often worn by the singer. "In the car park to the rear of the grassy knoll several witnesses claim to have seen a man who looked a bit like Colonel Tom Parker, Elvis's manager", says Mr Gubbins. "But they're all dead now", he added.

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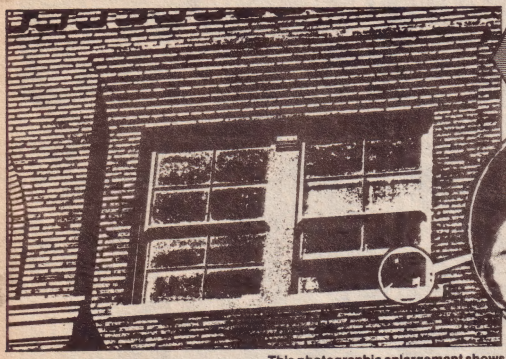
unanswered. But now, the experts are asking a NEW question.

'HE PRESIDENT?



THE PROOF

This photographic enlargement shows Elvis clearly visible in the fifth floor window of the Book Depository seconds before the shots rang out.

'I know too much' -Archie fears for his life

Despite all the evidence put forward by Mr Gubbins, the authorities steadfastly refuse to re-open the case. And Archie now fears that his knowledge of the true events of that grey November day in 1963 could put his own life at risk. "I'm convinced that the telephone box in our street is being bugged, and my car has been tampered with. It keeps slipping out of first gear, and I've had to have the clutch looked at twice in as many weeks. It's scary when you think about it. The kind of people I'm dealing with here are above the law".

COINCIDENCE

"I know too much — just like Buddy Holly, Bill Haley and now The Big 'O'. It's more than just a coincidence that all three of them have died since Kennedy was killed".

SINISTER

We rang the FBI to ask whether or not they were involved in a sinister cover-up of Elvis's part in the Kennedy killing, but it was only 5 am in America and there was nobody in.

out. "A friend of mine had worked in an abattoir and offered to do a pathologist's report for me", says Archie. However, his request was turned down.

TRIGGER

"I decided to go ahead and do our own autopsy, using photographs of the President from a book in the library". The report confirmed what Archie already knew. "There was no doubt in my mind Elvis pulled the trigger".

BARREL

But what motive would drive the King of Rock 'n' Roll to kill the President? What was going through the singer's mind when he took aim on that cold, grey, November lunchtime?

BEATLES

One theory which Archie puts forward is that Kennedy, disillusioned with politics, was about to launch his own pop career. Already under threat from The Beatles, 'The King' feared that Kennedy may succeed in capturing his crown. However there is little hard evidence to support this notion.

MONKEES

Archie believes that jealously was the real reason. "Apparently, Elvis had heard from a friend that Kennedy fancied his wife Priscilla and wanted to go out with her", Archie told us. "That's probably why he did it".

> **'I could confirm that the gunshot wound which killed President Kennedy would be consistent with him having been shot in the head by the type of bullet fired from a gun by Elvis Presley.'**
>
> **KEVIN DOBSON**
> **FREELANCE PATHOLOGIST**

According to Archie, further evidence was left by Presley in the words of songs which he recorded after the shooting. "One evening my wife and I began to notice strange, almost cryptic references to the murder in the words of Elvis's songs. It was almost as if he was leaving deliberate clues for us to find. I suppose it was his way of admitting his guilt.

DESPAIR

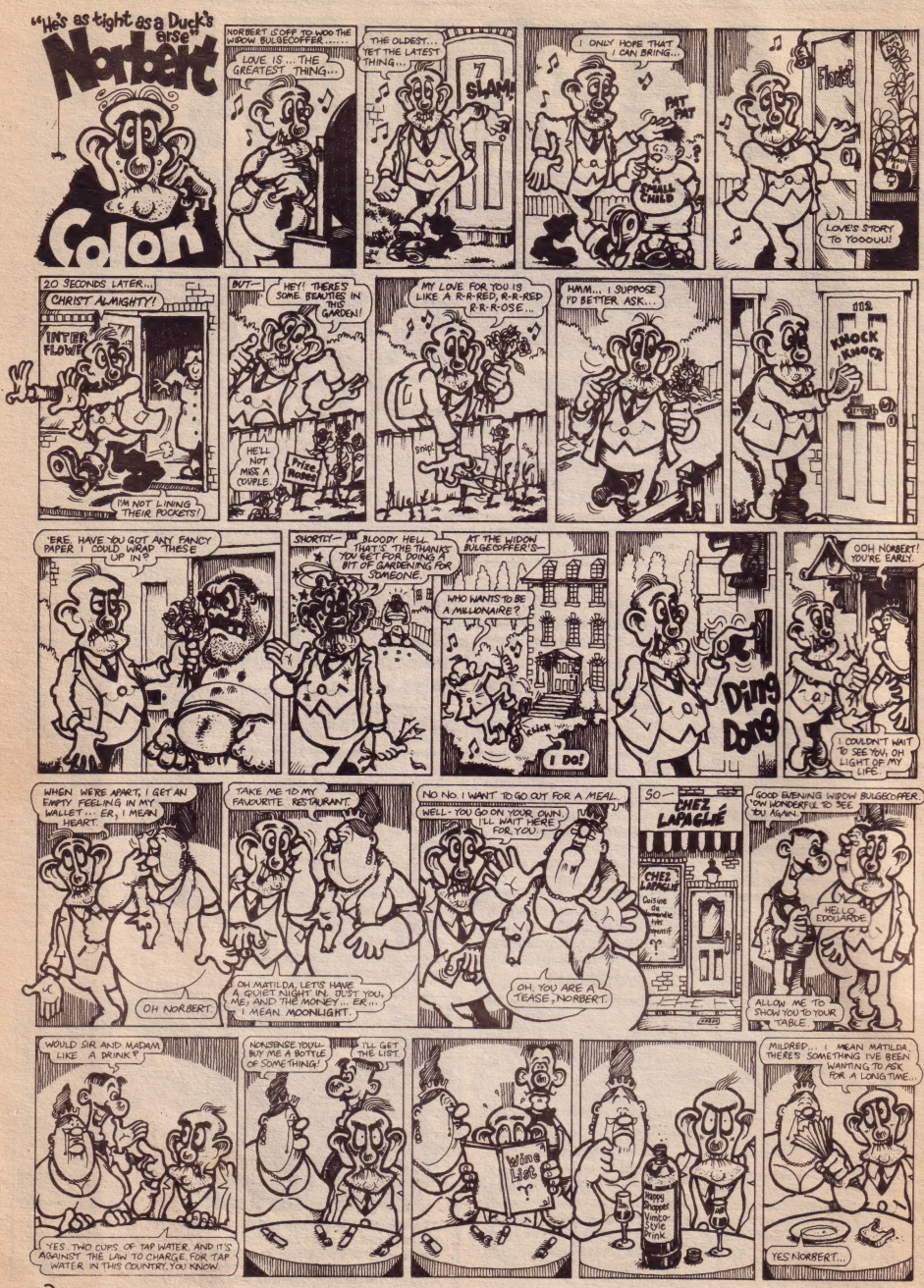
"For example 'You saw me crying in the chapel' is, I believe, Elvis's way of asking God to forgive him. And in 'There goes my everything' he sums up his feelings of despair once it had dawned on him what a terrible thing he'd done.

REMORSE

"But the words of 'Rock-a-Hula Baby' speak for themselves. Elvis was obviously overcome with remorse. I think killing President Kennedy was a mistake which Elvis regreted for the rest of his life".

Even sceptics would have to agree that the Kennedy assasination certainly did mark a turning point in Presley's career. From that point onwards he began to concentrate on slow, mournful ballads, he stopped touring and began to shy away from the public eye. He became a recluse inside his palatial Memphis home and subsequently lost control over his bowel movements.

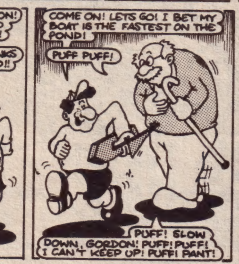
This remarkable photograph was taken by an eye witness on a polaroid camera and shows the trees to the rear of the grassy knoll. Using another photographic technique, a portion of the picture can be enhanced to show quite clearly the figure of a man, not unlike Colonel Tom Parker, standing amongst the trees

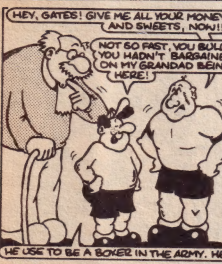

"He's as tight as a Duck's arse"
Norbert Colon
NORBERT IS OFF TO WOO THE WIDOW BULGECOFFER.....
LOVE IS ... THE GREATEST THING...
THE OLDEST... YET THE LATEST THING...
7 SLAM!
I ONLY HOPE THAT I CAN BRING...
PAT PAT
A SMALL CHILD
Florist
LOVE'S STORY TO YOOOUU!
20 SECONDS LATER...
CHRIST ALMIGHTY!
INTER FLOWER
I'M NOT LINING THEIR POCKETS!
BUT—
HEY! THERE'S SOME BEAUTIES IN THIS GARDEN!
HE'LL NOT MISS A COUPLE.
Prize Roses
MY LOVE FOR YOU IS LIKE A R-R-RED, R-R-RED R-R-R-OSE...
Snip!
HMM... I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER ASK...
112
KNOCK KNOCK
'ERE, HAVE YOU GOT ANY FANCY PAPER I COULD WRAP THESE UP IN?
SHORTLY—
BLOODY HELL. THAT'S THE THANKS YOU GET FOR DOING A BIT OF GARDENING FOR SOMEONE.
AT THE WIDOW BULGECOFFER'S—
WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE?
CLICK
I DO!
Ding Dong
OOH NORBERT! YOU'RE EARLY.
I COULDN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU, OH LIGHT OF MY LIFE.
WHEN WE'RE APART, I GET AN EMPTY FEELING IN MY WALLET... ER, I MEAN HEART.
OH NORBERT.
TAKE ME TO MY FAVOURITE RESTAURANT.
OH MATILDA, LET'S HAVE A QUIET NIGHT IN. JUST YOU, ME, AND THE MONEY... ER... I MEAN MOONLIGHT.
NO NO. I WANT TO GO OUT FOR A MEAL.
WELL- YOU GO ON YOUR OWN. I'LL WAIT HERE FOR YOU.
OH, YOU ARE A TEASE, NORBERT.
SO—
CHEZ LAPAGLIÉ
CHEZ LAPAGLIÉ
Cuisine de Normandie très Sportif
GOOD EVENING WIDOW BULGECOFFER. YOU WONDERFUL TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
HELLO EDOUARDE
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU TO YOUR TABLE.
WOULD SIR AND MADAM LIKE A DRINK?
YES. TWO CUPS OF TAP WATER. AND IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO CHARGE FOR TAP WATER IN THIS COUNTRY. YOU KNOW.
NONSENSE. YOU'LL BUY ME A BOTTLE OF SOMETHING!
I'LL GET THE LIST.
Wine List
Happy Shopper Vinico-style Drink
MILDRED... I MEAN MATILDA... THERE'S SOMETHING I'VE BEEN WANTING TO ASK FOR A LONG TIME...
YES NORBERT...

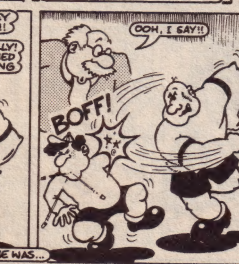
I'D LIKE YOU TO GIVE ME YOUR CASH IN HAND, NO. HAND IN MONEY... ER... MARRIAGE! YES, THAT'S IT
GIVE ME YOUR HAND IN MARRIAGE
OH NORBERT.
SAY YOU WILL, MATILDA. SAY YOU WILL - AND MAKE ME THE RICHEST, ER, HAPPIEST MAN IN THE BANK, I MEAN WORLD
OH NORBERT, YES! YES! I'LL MARRY YOU
GREAT!
2 WEEKS LATER—
Ding Dong
DO YOU, NORBERT LICKPENNY COLON TAKE MATILDA ROCKERFELLER ONASSIS BULGECOFFER, TO BE YOUR WIFE, FOR RICHER FOR POORER...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN- POORER?
...IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH, TILL DEATH DO YOU PART?
DEATH- AYE.
OUTSIDE—
COME ON DEAR. LETS GO HOME AND SHOW OUR UNDYING LOVE FOR EACH OTHER BY CONSUMMATING THE MARRIAGE.
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU. IT'S A PITY TO WASTE ALL THIS RICE. I'LL MAKE A SMASHING PUDDING.
BACK HOME—
OOF.
STAGGER
NOW MATILDA, MARRIAGE IS ALL ABOUT SHARING. EVERYTHING YOU OWN IS MINE, AND YOURS VICE VERSA.
BUT WE MUST REMEMBER THAT ONE DAY I MAY BE LEFT ON MY OWN...
AND IN THIS EVENT - IT'S ALWAYS ADVISABLE TO LEAVE A ...
A-HA!
DON'T WORRY NORBERT.
Will
I'VE LEFT EVERYTHING I OWN TO THE ONE I LOVE.
OH MATILDA
OH NORBERT.
BANG!
?
BANG!
TWO HOURS LATER—
IN FUTURE, MR. COLON, I'D ADVISE YOU TO BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN CLEANING YOUR GUN.
Ding Dong
RIGHT, OKAY. CAN YOU CLEAR OFF NOW - THAT'LL BE THE SOLICITOR. HERE TO READ THE WILL.
MR. COLON - PLEASE ACCEPT MY MOST DEEPEST CONDOLENCES IN THIS TIME OF BEREAVEMENT.
TEN GUINEAS.
HAVE YOU COME TO READ THE WILL?
INDEED I HAVE, MR. COLON.
Ring Ching!
TWENTY GUINEAS.
IT APPEARS THAT IN A FIT OF MADNESS AND INSANITY, THE WIDOW BULGECOFFER BEQUEATHED HER ENTIRE ESTATE AND FORTUNE, SURPRISINGLY ENOUGH, TO HER PET CAT TIDDLES...
WILL
...AND, AS EXECUTOR OF THE WILL, I HAVE BEEN CHARGED WITH ADMINISTERING THESE FUNDS AND LOOKING AFTER POOR TIDDLES UNTIL THE END OF HIS DAYS.
DO YOU HAVE SOME BRICKS AND A SACK?
NOW - WHERE'S THAT CAT?
RIGHT. I'LL BE ON MY WAY THEN, MR. COLON.
SHWE
HERE'S MY BILL. I'D APPRECIATE SETTLEMENT WITHIN SEVEN DAYS. IF YOU NEED ME I'LL BE DOWN BY THE CANAL.
Plop-plop-plop-plop-plop-plop-plop-plop
SHORTLY...
WELL, I WON'T BE OUT OF POCKET. THERE'S ENOUGH GOLD IN HERE TO SETTLE THE BILL.
POP
POP
AND THEN THERE'S THE KIDNEYS...

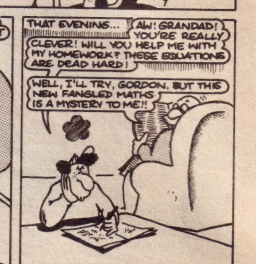
GORDON'S GRANDAD

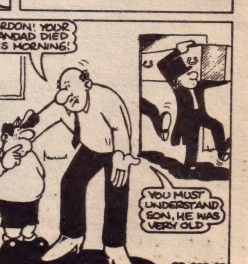
YOUNG GORDON GATES WAS NOT PARTICULARLY REMARKABLE IN SO FAR AS HIS GRANDAD WAS IN NO WAY OUT OF THE ORDINARY!!











£75 billion a year down the toilet?

FOOD - DO WE REALLY NEED IT? Or is it just a waste of money?

Food — we all eat it. Whether it's bacon for breakfast or lettuce for lunch. We all eat something.

It is estimated that in Britain this year alone we will spend over £75 billion on food. So imagine the savings that could be made if we simply gave it up. In a single year there would be enough money saved to build 37,000 hospitals, or to buy well over three million Variety Club 'Sunshine Coaches'. So just how important is food? Do we really need it, or is it just a waste of time?

Someone in a food shop. Will the shelves be empty in a few years time?

Up till now scientists have always believed that we use food to keep us going, in much the same ways that a rocket uses fuel or a television set uses electricity. But now, as we head for the 21st century, the experts are beginning to think again.

Don't eat and live forever ~ Say experts

ABORIGINE

Over the years we have all heard reports of perfectly healthy people who eat nothing at all. There was the Australian Aborigine who hadn't eaten for fifty years who recently celebrated his 140th birthday. Or the story from Peru about the young child who fell down a well in 1938 and emerged forty years later a fully grown man, despite having had no food at all. And closer to home it is said that pop star Cliff Richard remains young by fasting all year round.

These are the rumours, but what about the facts? Scientists need concrete evidence before they begin to burn the cookery books. So we decided to carry out an experiment of our own to see exactly how long the human body can survive without food.

PERSON B

We used two people in our experiment — person A and person B. We allowed person A to eat as much food as they wanted, but allowed person B no food at all. After 2 hours we asked them both to complete a crossword puzzle. Then, 2 hours later, we invited them to play Space Invaders. Half-an-hour later we had to stop the experiment when person B remembered he had to go to the bank and left in a hurry.

MEALS

So we decided to take our experiment onto the streets to see what you, the public, thought. Pub landlord Bob Taylor told us that he ate three meals a day. When we asked him if he could do without food, he said "no".

PIE

Factory worker Eric Dunn had just purchased a steak & kidney pie at the bar. When we asked him whether he'd like to try and do without the pie he became abusive and we were forced to leave.

NEARBY

Later the manageress of a nearby bakers shop admitted that her business would suffer if people stopped buying food altogether. But she refused to comment any further, and then asked us to leave as there was a queue of customers building up behind us.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Nothing lasts forever — and food is certainly no exception. And whether we need it or not, we may find ourselves having to do without food sooner than we think.

BREAD

For experts predict that the Earth's food stocks will have started to run out by the turn of the century. And by the year 2200, supermarket shelves around the world will be completely empty. Food items that we all take for granted, like bread, sausage rolls and frozen pizzas will be like gold dust to our grandchildren.

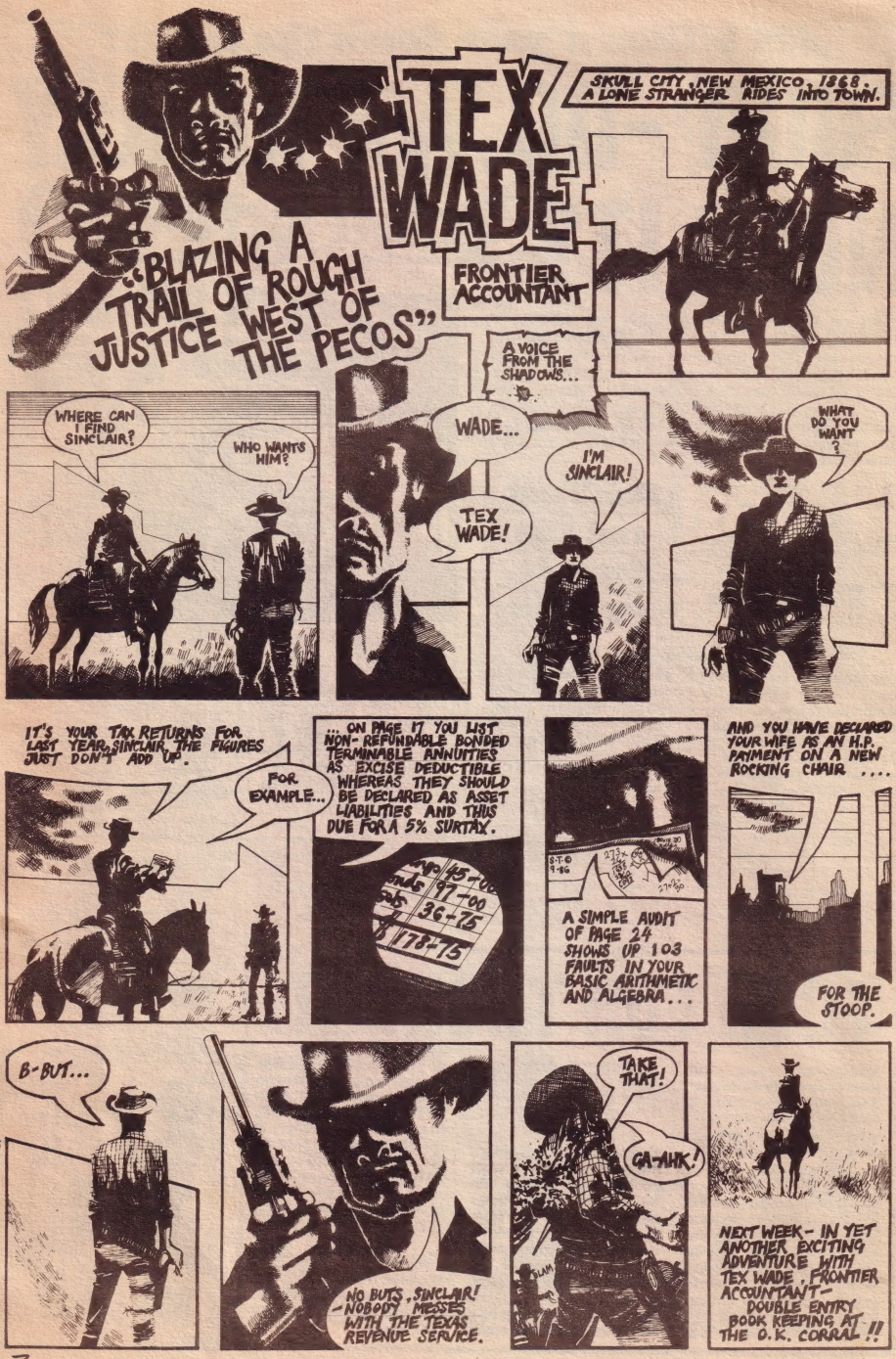
HAM

And as supplies run out, so the prices will soar. A tin of cooked ham costing 60p today could fetch a staggering £100,000 if it were auctioned in 75 years time. And as food becomes more expensive, so people will have to find alternative things to eat.

Scientists have already started looking for the foods of the future. They believe that cork, rubber and cardboard boxes could soon be part of our regular diet. In contrast, researchers in the USSR believe that by the year 3000 humans will be leading a strange worm-like existance, living underground and eating soil.

WORMS

We tried eating soil to see what life would be like in the year 3000. But we got diarrhoea.


TEX WADE
FRONTIER ACCOUNTANT
"BLAZING A TRAIL OF ROUGH JUSTICE WEST OF THE PECOS"
SKULL CITY, NEW MEXICO, 1868. A LONE STRANGER RIDES INTO TOWN.
WHERE CAN I FIND SINCLAIR?
WHO WANTS HIM?
A VOICE FROM THE SHADOWS...
WADE...
TEX WADE!
I'M SINCLAIR!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
IT'S YOUR TAX RETURNS FOR LAST YEAR, SINCLAIR. THE FIGURES JUST DON'T ADD UP.
FOR EXAMPLE...
... ON PAGE 17 YOU LIST NON-REFUNDABLE BONDED TERMINABLE ANNUITIES AS EXCISE DEDUCTIBLE WHEREAS THEY SHOULD BE DECLARED AS ASSET LIABILITIES AND THUS DUE FOR A 5% SURTAX.
36-75
178-75
A SIMPLE AUDIT OF PAGE 24 SHOWS UP 103 FAULTS IN YOUR BASIC ARITHMETIC AND ALGEBRA...
AND YOU HAVE DECLARED YOUR WIFE AS AN H.P. PAYMENT ON A NEW ROCKING CHAIR ....
FOR THE STOOP.
B-BUT...
NO BUTS, SINCLAIR! - NOBODY MESSES WITH THE TEXAS REVENUE SERVICE.
TAKE THAT!
GA-AHK!
NEXT WEEK - IN YET ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH TEX WADE, FRONTIER ACCOUNTANT - DOUBLE ENTRY BOOK KEEPING AT THE O.K. CORRAL !!

Victorian Dad

LetterBox

LetterBocks
Viz Commick
P.O. Box 1 PT
Newcasle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

It's the page that won't go away

You just can't win!

The other day it rained and I didn't have an umbrella. The next day it didn't rain and I did have an umbrella. You just can't win, can you?

Anne Cicero
Lancashire

While browsing in a shop recently I felt the urge to relieve myself. Naturally, I made my way to the toilet and proceeded with a 'sit down'. Imagine my embarrassment when I realised I was in a toilet shop, and the toilet I was using was in fact on prominent display in the shop's front window.

Needless to say, thousands of passing shoppers all seemed to see the funny side.

J.T.
Northampton

My stroke of luck

I recently returned home from a four week holiday, but when I went to make a nice cup of tea I found that the milk I had left in the fridge had gone off.

Luckily the corner shop was still open so I was able to buy a fresh pint.

R. Tyrrell
London E8

While shopping in a local store I decided to take the escalator up to the first floor. After 3 hours I was surprised to find that I still hadn't moved. A member of staff later explained why. I was in an escalator shop, and the one I was standing on was for display purposes only.

I later found my way to the first floor — using the stairs!

John Blaylock
Oxton, Wirral

Who said cork doesn't float? The other day while I was having a bath a cork tile fell from the wall and landed in the water. It proceeded to float on the surface, entirely unaided, until I retrieved it several moments later.

Jack Wilson
Potters Bar

I know expressions such as 'Kill two birds with one stone' are not supposed to be taken literally, but it is quite easy if you catch them in a net first before battering them to death.

Roy Dennis
Scotland

Who said it's not possible to give up smoking after many years in the habit. That's absolute nonsense! My grandfather smoked over fifty cigarettes a day for 80 years. Then he stopped overnight.

He had been run over by a bus and killed instantly.

Mrs I. Curtis
Devon

Plenty more fish

I'm sick and tired of hearing the expression 'There's plenty more fish in the sea' whenever a girlfriend chucks me. I mean, who would want to go out with a fish?

Richard Griffiths
Newcastle

What a con these 'sheep dog trials' are. I went to one the other day and they all got off scot free.

Perhaps they were all police dogs.

J. Stalker
Manchester

My doctor warned me that for every five minutes I spent smoking, I could expect my life to be shortened by the same amount of time.

As a result, I have now taken to smoking four or five cigarettes at a time. That way I can still maintain my daily consumption of 80 cigarettes, while drastically reducing the damage to my health.

J.F. Bored
Montreaux

No smoke without fire

What a waste of time and money this 'Stop Smoking Day' is. Surely it will simply encourage people who do not already smoke to take up the habit in order that they can then give it up. No-one will want to feel 'left out'.

This could of course backfire badly if these 'new' smokers then failed to kick the habit on the day in question.

Mr C. Epscott
Durham

Why make such a fuss about smoking? My father smoked 60 a day, fought for his country in two World Wars, and never vandalised a telephone box in his life. Which is more than you can say for some of these 'youngsters' today.

I blame television. There was never any 'football hooliganism' in the old days. We all used to sit and listen to 'Big Hearted' Arthur Askey on the radio.

Mrs Brady
Fulchester

We had the last laugh

Turning on the TV the other evening my wife and I happened to catch the end of the news. "You have been watching the news from the BBC", said the newsreader.

You can imagine how much we both laughed, because of course we hadn't been watching it at all!

Mr Simpson
Derby

Conmen conned me

What a con these co-called 'conmen' are. The other day I was completely conned by one of them.

Julian Johns
Whitley Bay

How about a photograph of Hartlepool United?

C. Greenwell
Hartlepool

**Sorry Mr Greenwell, we haven't got one.*

Just recently I was invited to attend a job interview down South, so I rang our local railway station in Sheffield to ask what time the next train left for London. "Eight hundred hours", I was told.

Thirty days later I went to the station and caught the train, however by the time I arrived in London I had missed the interview by almost 2 weeks, and consequently didn't get the job.

Is it any wonder that we have a 'North South divide'? Surely BR could lay on a more frequent service for such a popular route.

Jeff Simpson
Sheffield

The show must go on

It's good to see that the saying "The show must go on" still matters to some people. I am of course referring to the great Eamonn Andrews who showed us all the Dunkirk spirit, like the true Englishman he was, by continuing to present repeats of 'This Is Your Life' for a good six weeks after his death.

I thought he did an excellent job, bravely disguising his tragic condition by constantly joking throughout the shows and maintaining that impish grin for which he is so well known. Wouldn't it be nice if a few more dead people, like Bob Monkhouse for example, were to take a lead from this shining example.

M.D. Peacock
Ormskirk

We are not required to buy licenses for our televisions until we actually own a set. Why is it then that when I go fishing I am expected to cough up for a license before I have even cast a line.

On several occasions I haven't caught a fish, yet still the Government expect me to pay for a license. Surely such blatant inequalities in the law will only serve to anger both fish and television owners alike.

Mr R. Tomlinson
Cheltenham

Going up in the world

While shopping in a local department store I decided to nip up to the top floor restaurant for a cup of coffee. However, after standing in the lift for over four hours I was annoyed to find that it still hadn't moved. A passing sales assistant told me why.

I had wandered into the Lift Department and was standing in a display model which was of course not plugged in.

John Blaylock
Oxton, Wirral

"There's not enough room in here to swing a cat", a friend said when he visited my new flat. After he had left I performed a little experiment. He was wrong. There was easily enough room, providing the wardrobe was removed first. Unfortunately however it wasn't, and my kitten Tisha died instantly from a broken neck.

A. Williams
Manchester

Do you have an opinion, an amusing story or perhaps an interesting point that you'd like to share with millions of readers? Then write to Radio Times, 35 Marylebone High Street, London W1.

If you'd rather write to us send your letters to 'Letterbox', Viz Comic, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT, but don't expect any prizes. There is a T-shirt for the best letter we receive, but we still haven't received it yet.

Top Tips

ON hot summer nights keep cool in bed by using a hot water bottle filled with liquid nitrogen.

Howard Snowplough
Cambridge

MUMS! Underpants with the leg holes sewn up make very good hats. Our teenage daughter is now the envy of all her schoolfriends wearing a pair my husband discarded in 1979.

Mrs B.
London

ONE or two days before moving house, place your goldfish bowl in the ice-making compartment of your refrigerator. When the time comes to move, you will find that your fish can be transported in a car or van with no danger of spillage.

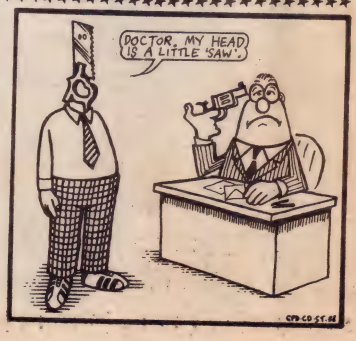
Mr D.A. Roberts
Hillingdon

WHILE out shopping, remove the batteries from any clocks or other battery operated appliances around the house, and replace them when you return home. This will result in a considerable saving in electricity over a long period of time.

Mrs D. Bibby
Rugby

MOTORCYCLISTS — take a tip from the Hollywood stuntmen who use cardboard boxes to break their falls from tall buildings, etc. Motorcyclists wearing brightly coloured cardboard Cornflakes packets strapped to their bodies instead of the usual leather will be far easier for motorists to see, and will be well protected from serious injury in the event of an accident.

Mr T.F. Shaw
Brussels



BILLY the FISH

BORN HALF MAN, HALF FISH, FULCHESTER'S BRILLIANT YOUNG KEEPER BILLY THOMSON HAD AN UNCANNY ABILITY TO SWIM THROUGH THE AIR. UNDERGOING HYPNOSIS IN THE HANDS OF ARCH RIVALS GRIMTHORPE CITY, THE FISH-LIKE WONDER WAS UNAWARE OF AN ATTEMPT HAVING BEEN MADE ON HIS LIFE.

CD 588

MEANWHILE FULCHESTER BOSS TOMMY BROWN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SELECT HIS UNSETTLED RESERVE KEEPER TERRY JACKSON FOR UNITED'S VITAL CUP CLASH WITH MUCH FANCIED ROSSDALE ROVERS...

BUT WITH THE GAME ONLY SECONDS OLD

TERRY JACKSON, I ARREST YOU FOR THE ATTEMPTED MURDER OF BILLY THE FISH

BUT... BUT...

IT LOOKS LIKE AN EARLY SHOWER FOR THE FULCHESTER Nº1

THIS HIGH POWERED RIFLE WAS FOUND IN YOUR LOCKER. YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US.

BUT EVEN AS JACKSON WAS BEING LEAD AWAY...

MY BALL!!

CRIKEY! AN EXPLODING BALL!

BOOM!

YES, AND IT LOOKS LIKE CURTAINS FOR THE ROSSDALE SKIPPER!

BUT WAIT A MOMENT! THE KAPUT CAPTAIN IS **A ROBOT**!!

OUR KEEPER ARRESTED, THE BALL EXPLODES AND THE ROSSDALE SKIPPER EXPOSED AS A ROBOT! THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF START WE DIDN'T NEED!

MMM, BUT WITH EIGHTY MINUTES TO PLAY THE GAME COULD STILL GO EITHER WAY

BUT AS AN ANXIOUS TOMMY BROWN LOOKED ON, FULCHESTER LEGS BEGAN TO TIRE

OH! MY LEGS ARE SO TIRED

HA! TOO SLOW! I'LL TAKE THAT

... AND ROSSDALE BEGAN TO TAKE ADVANTAGE

HAH! NO KEEPER TO BEAT AND A DEFENCE BARELY ABLE TO STAND I CAN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK

BOO! ANOTHER TAP IN GOAL FOR ROSSDALE

UGGH!!

BY HALF-TIME FULCHESTER HAD ALMOST COME TO A STANDSTILL

TWELVE - NIL DOWN AT THE INTERVAL! A DISAPPOINTING FORTY-FIVE MINUTES FOR UNITED!

YEAH! THEY'LL HAVE TO PULL THEIR SOCKS UP IN THE SECOND PERIOD

IN THE DRESSING ROOM

HEY! WHAT'S THIS IN MY BOOT?

THERE'S SOMETHING IN MINE TOO

NO WONDER YOUR LEGS TIRED! THERE ARE **LEAD WEIGHTS** IN THESE BOOTS!!

HEY! YEAH!

AND MINE TOO!

AND MINE!

THESE DIDN'T GET HERE BY ACCIDENT!

SOMEONE IS OUT TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR FULCHESTER UNITED. THE QUESTION IS **WHO**?

HOPEFULLY THIS TEA WILL REVIVE A FEW TIRED LEGS IN TIME FOR THE NEXT ALL IMPORTANT FORTY-FIVE MINUTES

THIS TEA TASTES A BIT STRANGE

YEAH! IT'S A TRIFLE PECULIAR!

STRANGE, IT'S NOT LIKE OLD ALF HIGSON, THE BOOT CLEANER FULCHESTER REJECTED AS AN APPRENTICE FORTY YEARS AGO, TO MAKE THE TEA!

MEANWHILE AT THE GRIMTHORPE TRAINING CAMP DISCREDITED HYPNOTIST ROMANO HAS BAD NEWS FOR EVIL TEAM BOSS GUS PARKER...

I'M AFRAID I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU MR PARKER

MY HYPNOSIS HAS **PROVED** TOO MUCH FOR THE CAPTIVE YOUNG FISH KEEPER. BILLY THOMSON IS **DEAD** !!!

WHO IS BEHIND THE STRANGE OCCURENCES AT FULCHESTER STADIUM? IS BILLY THE FISH DEAD? AND ARE UNITED SET FOR AN EARLY CUP EXIT?

FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ISSUE

BIG VERN

I'LL TAKE VERN'S MILK IN FOR HIM.

EAT LEAD!
BLAM
?

OH. IT'S YOU ERN. QUICKLY- GET IN!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT?
IT'S THE FIRM. THEY'RE ONTO ME, ERNIE. MY NUMBER'S UP.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
BELIEVE ME ERNIE THE LESS YOU KNOW THE BETTER.

I'VE BEEN HOLED UP IN MY DRUM FOR A FORTNIGHT. I'M GOING MAD.
I NEED TO TAKE A LONG HOLIDAY ERNIE. I GOTTA GET OUT OF THE SMOKE TILL THE HEAT'S OFF.

YES... WELL... ANYWAY... IT'S MY COUSIN PETER'S WEDDING ON SATURDAY - AND WE'D LIKE YOU TO BE AN USHER.

NO CHANCE ERNIE. IT'S A SET-UP. YOU'RE TRYING TO PUT ME IN THE FRAME.
YOU'VE FINGERED ME ERNIE. HAVEN'T YOU. YOU'RE ONE OF THEM! YOU'RE ON THE PAYROLL!

BUT VERN- I WORK FOR BRITISH TELECOM.
YOU'D BETTER BE GIVING ME IT STRAIGHT ERNIE, OR YOU'RE YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

NO VERN. HONESTLY. WE'D LOVE TO SEE YOU THERE.
OKAY ERNIE. SO WE PLAY IT YOUR WAY.

I KNOW A DRIVER WHO'S A REAL TASTY GEEZER - SHOOTER, THE WHOLE BIT.
NO. THAT'S ALRIGHT VERN.
THE CAR IS ALREADY BOOKED, & HE'S PICKING THE BRIDE UP AT HALF PAST TWO.

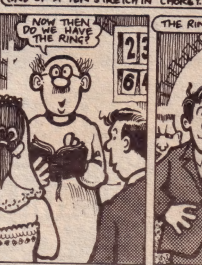
YEAH? WELL HE BETTER BE GOOD. THE WHOLE THINGS GOTTA RUN LIKE A SWISS CLOCK.
YOU IF YOU FUCKE ON THE DAY, WE'LL BOTH BE LOOKING AT THE WRONG END OF A TEN STRETCH IN CHOKEY.

RIGHT YOU ARE THEN VERN. WE'LL SEE YOU AT 2.30 ON SATURDAY...

SATURDAY ARRIVES...
DING DONG DING DONG
DING DONG DING DONG ETC.
St. Terry's Church

INSIDE...
AHH! HI THERE VERN! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT! WHAT LOVELY FLOWERS.

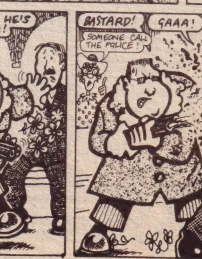
BUTTON IT, YOU MUG. YOU DON'T KNOW ME AND I DON'T KNOW YOU.
SHHH!
?


NOW THEN DO WE HAVE THE RING?

THE RING! CAN I HAVE THE RING?

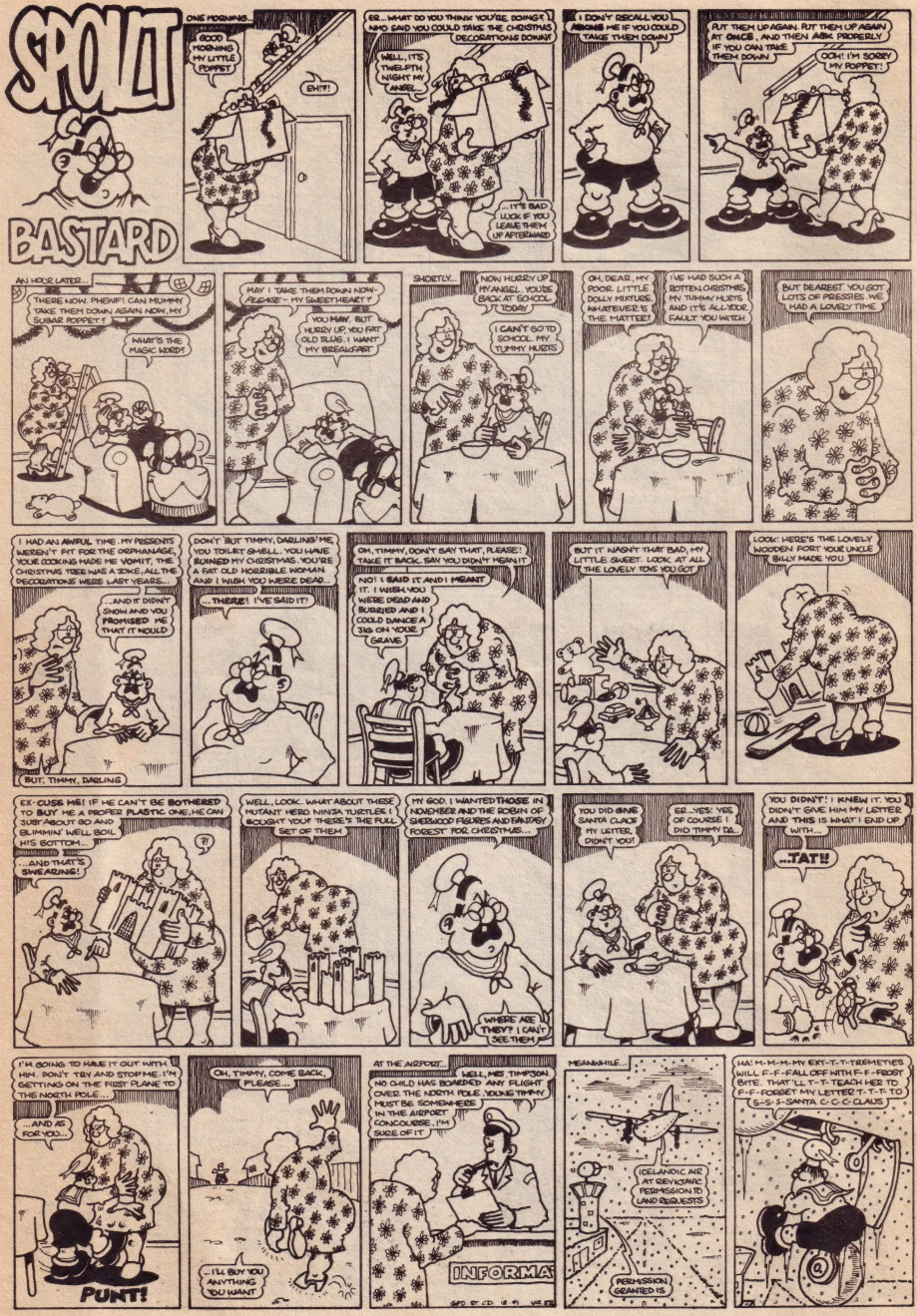
ERM...

GET DAHN ERNIE! HE'S GOING FOR HIS PIECE!


BASTARD!
SOMEONE CALL THE POLICE!
GAAA!
BANG

POLICE! YOU'VE SET ME UP ERNIE, YOU'VE STITCHED ME UP GOOD AND PROPER!
WAISTCOAT WIRED WITH DYNAMITE
WELL THERE AIN'T NO SHOUTS SQUEALING TO THE FILTH WHERE I'M GOING TO... THIS TRIP IS STRICTLY ONE WAY, ERNIE...

NO! VERN!
AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!
KA-BOOM!


SPOILT BASTARD
ONE MORNING...
GOOD MORNING MY LITTLE POPPET!
EH?!
ER... WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? WHO SAID YOU COULD TAKE THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS DOWN?
WELL... IT'S TWELFTH NIGHT MY ANGEL...
...IT'S BAD LUCK IF YOU LEAVE THEM UP AFTERWARD
I DON'T RECALL YOU ASKING ME IF YOU COULD TAKE THEM DOWN!
PUT THEM UP AGAIN. PUT THEM UP AGAIN AT ONCE, AND THEN ASK PROPERLY IF YOU CAN TAKE THEM DOWN
OCH! I'M SORRY MY POPPET!
AN HOUR LATER...
THERE NOW. PHEAW! CAN MUMMY TAKE THEM DOWN AGAIN NOW, MY SUGAR POPPET?
WHAT'S THE MAGIC WORD?
MAY I TAKE THEM DOWN NOW- PLEASE - MY SWEETHEART?
YOU MAY. BUT HURRY UP, YOU FAT OLD SLUG. I WANT MY BREAKFAST
SHORTLY...
NOW HURRY UP MY ANGEL. YOU'RE BACK AT SCHOOL TODAY
I CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL. MY TUMMY HURTS
OH, DEAR, MY POOR LITTLE DOLLY MIXTURE. WHATEVER IS THE MATTER?
I'VE HAD SUCH A ROTTEN CHRISTMAS. MY TUMMY HURTS AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT YOU WITCH
BUT DEAREST YOU GOT LOTS OF PRESSIES. WE HAD A LOVELY TIME
I HAD AN AWFUL TIME. MY PRESENTS WEREN'T FIT FOR THE ORPHANAGE, YOUR COOKING MADE ME VOMIT, THE CHRISTMAS TREE WAS A JOKE, ALL THE DECORATIONS WERE LAST YEARS...
...AND IT DIDN'T SNOW AND YOU PROMISED ME THAT IT WOULD
BUT, TIMMY, DARLING
DON'T BUT TIMMY, DARLING! ME, YOU TOILET SMELL, YOU HAVE RUINED MY CHRISTMAS. YOU'RE A FAT OLD HORRIBLE WOMAN AND I WISH YOU WERE DEAD...
...THERE! I'VE SAID IT!
OH, TIMMY, DON'T SAY THAT, PLEASE! TAKE IT BACK. SAY YOU DIDN'T MEAN IT
NO! I SAID IT, AND I MEANT IT. I WISH YOU WERE DEAD AND BURIED AND I COULD DANCE A JIG ON YOUR GRAVE
BUT IT WASN'T THAT BAD, MY LITTLE SWEET. LOOK AT ALL THE LOVELY TOYS YOU GOT
LOOK: HERE'S THE LOVELY WOODEN FORT YOUR UNCLE BILLY MADE YOU
EX-CUSE ME! IF HE CAN'T BE BOTHERED TO BUY ME A PROPER PLASTIC ONE, HE CAN JUST ABOUT GO AND BLIMMIN' WELL BOIL HIS BOTTOM...
...AND THAT'S SWEARING!
?
WELL, LOOK. WHAT ABOUT THESE MUTANT HERO NINJA TURTLES I BOUGHT YOU? THERE'S THE FULL SET OF THEM
MY GOD. I WANTED THOSE IN NOTHING AND THE ROBIN OF SHERWOOD FIGURES AND FANTASY FOREST FOR CHRISTMUS...
WHERE ARE THEY? I CAN'T SEE THEM
YOU DID GIVE SANTA CLAUS MY LETTER, DIDN'T YOU?
ER...YES! YES OF COURSE! I DID TIMMY DA...
YOU DIDN'T! I KNEW IT. YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM MY LETTER AND THIS IS WHAT I END UP WITH...
...TAT!!
I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH HIM. DON'T TRY AND STOP ME. I'M GETTING ON THE FIRST PLANE TO THE NORTH POLE...
...AND AS FOR YOU...
PUNT!
OH, TIMMY, COME BACK, PLEASE...
...I'LL BUY YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT
AT THE AIRPORT...
WELL, MRS. TIMPSON NO CHILD HAS BOARDED ANY FLIGHT OVER THE NORTH POLE. YOUNG TIMMY MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE AIRPORT CONCOURSE. I'M SURE OF IT
INFORMA
MEANWHILE...
ICELANDIC AIR AT REYKJAVIK PERMISSION TO LAND REQUESTS
PERMISSION GRANTED IS
HA! M-M-M-MY EXT-T-T-TREMETIES WILL F-F-FALL OFF WITH F-F-FROST BITE. THAT'LL T-T-TEACH HER TO F-F-FORGET MY LETTER T-T-T-TO S-S-S-SANTA C-C-C-CLAUS

The PATHETIC SHARKS
KEEP STILL WILL YOU. THIS WON'T HURT!
OUWF OUWF
THUMP!
SPLAT!
GOT IT.
COME ON, JORGEN. MY TURN IT IS TO HIT THE NEXT ONE!
HERE VE ARE. THIS ONE I WILL BE CLUBBING.
VOTT IS DISS?
HELLO!
ARE WE AT THE SHOPPING CENTRE YET?
AAGH! SHARKS!
CAN WE VISIT SANTA'S GROTTO FIRST?
I WANT A CUP OF TEA FIRST. I'M FAMISHED.
LET'S PLAN OUR SHOPPING. HAS EVERYONE BROUGHT A LIST?
YOU HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR PICKPOCKETS AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.
OOH, MISTER. IS THIS YOUR PUPPY? CAN I HOLD IT?
MIND IT DOESN'T BITE!
DON'T BE SILLY! IT WON'T HAVE ANY TEETH YET!
I SAW HIM FIRST! LET ME HOLD HIM!
OOH! YOU FIBBER! I SAW HIM FIRST!
ME! ME! ME! ME!
DON'T SHOUT. YOU'LL FRIGHTEN HIM.
I'M GOING TO ASK SANTA FOR A PUPPY.
PUPPIES AREN'T FOR CHRISTMAS — THEY'RE FOR LIFE!
YES. YOU SHOULD NEVER GIVE PETS AS CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!
DON'T CARE! WANT ONE!
WELL YOU CAN'T HAVE ONE.
IT'S NOT FAIR!
EXCUSE ME, IS THIS THE ARNDALE SHOPPING CENTRE?
YOU SEE, WE'RE DOING ALL OUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING TODAY.
?
I'VE BROUGHT A LIST FOR SANTA.
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A SHOPPING CENTRE?
YES! IT'S VERY GOOD. APPARENTLY THERE'S A CRESHE, AND A PLAY AREA FOR OLDER KIDS!
WE DON'T HAVE ANY KIDS.
— BUT THE FACILITY IS THERE FOR ANYONE WHO NEEDS IT!
YES, AND I'M GOING TO SEE SANTA!
I AM SORRY, BUT ZIS IS ZEE NORTH POLE. SHOPPING CENTRES AROUND HERE, ZERE IS NONE.
I TOLD YOU WE WERE GOING THE WRONG WAY!
YES, IT'S TOO COLD HERE! THE ARNDALE CENTRE HAS AIR CONDITIONING.
— AND PARKING FOR 200 CARS.
BUT WE DON'T HAVE A CAR!
WAIT A MINUTE! SANTA CLAUS LIVES AT THE NORTH POLE!
NO HE DOESN'T. HE LIVES IN GREENLAND.
THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE AS GREENLAND!
YES THERE IS!
NO THERE ISN'T!
YES THERE IS, AND IT'S CALLED KALAALLIT NUNAAT NOW!
OOOH. HARK AT HER!
SMARTY PANTS.
SANTA CLAUS LIVES AT THE NORTH POLE. I READ IT IN A BOOK.
YOU CAN'T READ!
I CAN! AND I CAN WRITE MY NAME.
I BET YOU CAN'T NAME ALL OF SANTA'S REINDEERS. I CAN!
RUDOLF... PRANCER... DANCER... RUDOLF...
YOU'VE SAID RUDOLF ALREADY.
HEY, SVEN — THESE SHARKS, THEY ARE RUBBISH! AN IDEA I HAVE GOT...
LISTEN MY FRIENDS. TO SANTA CLAUS VEE VILL TAKE YOU.
OOOH! CAN WE SEE HIS TOY FACTORY?
I HOPE THERE'S NO PIXIES! THEY SCARE ME.
ERM.... GRUMPY... SNEEZY...
TRY AGAIN.
FOLLOW ME. SANTA'S GROTTO IT IS ZIS WAY, ON ZEE BOAT.
IF WE VISIT THE TOY FACTORY WE MUST BE CAREFUL.
YES, WORKSHOPS CAN BE DANGEROUS PLACES.
GOOFY..? PLUTO..?
NO.
UP ROLL, UP ROLL! ALL BOARD FOR SANTA'S GROTTO.
LAST TIME I WAS THIS EXCITED I WAS SICK!
I GOT EXCITED WHEN I WENT TO SEE KYLIE MINOGUE.
EHH YOU LIAR! YOU NEVER DID.
GOODNESS ME! IT'S SANTA!
I FEEL FAINT.
SANTA'Z GROTTO
YO HO HO. AND WHAT FOR CHRISTMAS ARE YOU WANTING?
OOH SANTA! ME FIRST.
NO, ME! I SAW HIM FIRST.
FORM A QUEUE. — ME AT THE FRONT THOUGH!
ME!
ER... EXCUSE PLEASE WHILE I FEED MY REINDEERS. I WILL BE BACK SHORTLY...
HA. GOT YOU.
CLICK!
CLANG!
HA HA HA. GOOD PLAN, JORGEN!
YES, SVEN. THESE SHARKS WILL BE IDEAL FOR OUR SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH.
... JAPANESE SOUP AND MAKE-UP.
COME ON JORGENS. YOU LOAD THE HARPOON. I'LL SHARPEN THE KNIVES.
GOSH. SANTA IS TAKING A LONG TIME TO FEED HIS REINDEERS!
WELL THERE'S A LOT OF THEM!
I CAN NAME THEM ALL YOU KNOW!
NO YOU CAN'T.
I CAN! PRANCER... DANCER...
YOU'VE SAID THEM ALREADY.
COMET... VIXEN... CUPID...
YOU'RE MAKING THEM UP!
NO I'M NOT.
RUDOLF... ZEBEDEE...
CD-LS

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